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THE EYE OPENER.

C. Kinnisburgh & Co.
Alex Block, [illegible]

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EYE OPENERS

R. C. EDWARDS, Editor and Proprietor

The devil is surely looking after Calgary. Mount Vesuvius has had a frightful eruption, with great loss of life, and San Francisco has put up a strictly first class earthquake, destroying hundreds of lives and burning up four square miles of the best part of the city; and yet, through all this period of calamity, through all this turmoil of stress and suffering, there was not a single life lost last week at the railway crossing on First Street West.

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FRESH FISH AT HIGH RIVER.

Professor Hanson, of the High River School of Agriculture, has arrived from England with nine head of fresh suckers. The process of scaling, boning and gutting will be begun forthwith.

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The Golden Star is out with the bald statement that Senator Lougheed would make a better sheep-herder than leader of the Opposition in the Senate. Exception must be taken to this. We have known many excellent sheepherders, men who enjoyed the respect of their fellows and whose characters were irreproachable. To compare them with Lougheed is a gratuitous insult to the sheep-herding fraternity and should be resented. We are surprised at a well-balanced paper like the Golden Star making such a wild statement.



Lougheed's rapid advance in life.

The Conservative party is certainly out of luck. It now has no leader at all. Mr. Borden, who is paid $7,000 a year by the Liberal government to go through the motions of opposing them, is too much of the gentle Arthur Balfour type to cope with the knock-down-and-drag-out swashbucklers on the other side, while Lougheed is merely a C.P.R. solicitor of no particular note. The only note he has ever aspired to is one bearing interest at the rate of two per cent. a month.

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The Conservative party and the C.P.R. thus become more synonymous than ever. It is high time a new party was started. Not a third party, but an entirely new party altogether. Third parties are but hybrid weaklings. The Conservative party is non-existent. As a political entity it is no longer seriously considered. The guts have all been eaten out of it by a crawling horde of corporation maggots. Coxey had a stronger army to lead than has Borden. Certainly a more intelligent collection of hobos. As for Lougheed himself, he has long been known out west as the bitter opponent of Labor, both in parliament and out of it. We know the man out here.

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The very first thing Lougheed does after receiving his pompous-sounding, but empty, appointment, is to join with some other C.P.R. fatheads and decry the entrance of the Hill railroads into the west. And the west shouting for increased transportation facilities! Dear, dear! Lougheed's mythico-historical relationship to Lord Strathcona is a great asset, to be sure.

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There is another lot scandal in full blast in Calgary. For the information of readers elsewhere we shall briefly summarise it.

The Hon. W. H. Cushing summoned the members of the School Board to a meeting last Saturday afternoon to decide upon the purchase of a site for the Normal School, which is to be a magnificent $85,000 structure, and thus of great enhancing-value to the property adjacent. The members of the school board considered the matter, hesitated and asked for time for consideration. This would be about three o'clock in the afternoon. At seven o'clock they were to give Mr. Cushing their decision. (In order to follow subsequent events you must keep these hours in mind. We shall only make mention of one of the real estate deals around this site which were made that same afternoon, based on private information handed out by some one present at this private, secret and confidential meeting).

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At about a quarter to six o'clock on Saturday afternoon, Mr. Bennett, the real estate man, came rushing, literally out of breath, into the Herald office and shouted for McAra, foreman of the job department. Mr. McAra owned six lots right alongside of where the site of the Normal School had been secretly decided upon, an hour or so before, by the School Board. Mr. McAra knew nothing about this and was in no particular hurry to sell, so he told Bennett to come around and talk the matter over on Monday.

"Oh, there's no time for that!" cried the breathless Bennett. "My customer is leaving on the 6.45 train."

McAra, succumbing to the old familiar rush act, then and there sold his lots.

On Monday morning Mr. McAra discovered the cause of Bennett's unseemly haste in getting the lots. It may be said right here that Mr. McAra was perfectly satisfied with the price he got for the lots, though he admits that he could have got considerably more had he known what Bennett knew. However, that has no bearing on the case.

Being asked about the mysterious customer who was going away on the 6.45 train, Bennett laughed and turned it off with a josh. He then told Mr. McAra that he had bought the lots for Comer and Waines.

Mr. Comer is a member of the School Board; Mr. Waines is the secretary.

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And there you are.

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Comment is superfluous. Here were men, elected as representatives of the people, taking advantage of information obtained at a secret meeting of the School Board, of which they were officials, to feather their own nests, to the direct financial loss of the people they caught. It is a scandalous abuse of trust.

We are surprised at Charlie Comer's name being mixed up in this and hope that he can successfully explain matters.

The last city lot scandal was engineered by some local Masons, and it would make the secret societies of Calgary somewhat ridiculous if this affair was shown to have been pushed through by a boss Oddfellow.

No one can be surprised, however, at anything Mr. Waines may do. He was trained in Lougheed & Bennett's office.

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A lady in town was caught in this lot trap at six o'clock Saturday afternoon by a real estate agent with whom she had "listed" four lots adjoining the site of the Normal School. Mind you, these lots were "listed" with this real estate man.

"Did your agent tell you anything about the Normal School site?"

"Oh no! If he had, you don't suppose I would have let these lots go at the price, do you?"

Was this good faith on the real estate agent's part towards his client?

If any one doubts this story, we shall publish the name of the lady and that of the real estate man next issue. The latter was not Bennett. There were more real estate men in on this killing than Bennett.

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The Right Honorable Van Sheriff Wart has been raised to the peerage, assuming the title of the Earl of Nulla Bona. His new crest will be a "debtor mort" and a host of execution creditors rampant, with the motto "Vae Victis" on a scroll underneath. There will be no Alberta hotel bar sinister, as suggested.

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Outside the Windsor Hotel in Strathcona, one day last week, stood a horse and buggy. From out the bar stepped a natty Englishman, wiping the foam of a glawss of Bawss from his lips. Into the buggy stepped he. Taking the lines, he clucked to the animal, but the animal started to back up on to the sidewalk.

"I wonder what's the matter with the nag," murmured the Englishman.

"Why, don't you see?" said a long-haired man with a ruminative eye. "His hind shoes are on his front feet."

"By Jove, no wonder the old fellow was going backwards. I'll tie him up to this post and send for a blacksmith right away. Come in and have a glawss of something till he arrives."

"All right, old cocky."

The blacksmith came around and looked very wise and led the horse away around the corner somewhere. In about ten minutes he returned.

"Ah, my dear sir, I see you have him fixed all right now. How much do you charge?"

"Oh," said the blacksmith, with the faint trace of a grin creeping over his face, "Set 'em up to the house and we'll call it square."

"Delighted, my dear boy, delighted, and ever so much obliged! Bawss for mine."

• • •

There seems to be a great scramble amongst the little burgs of Alberta for the new experimental farms. The experimental farm is one of the most thoroughly useless institutions in this western country. It is useful only as a show place, something like the botanical gardens one sometimes sees in the big cities. They ought to be cut out on the ground that they are of no practical value to the average farmer who makes his living by raising live stock and grain in the ordinary way.

• • •

Better far would it be to establish self-sustaining model farms in the districts that are being rapidly settled up by newcomers of all nationalities and of all trades and professions. A model farm, such as we have in mind, would be conducted in the ordinary way (with no agricultural fads, hobbies and fancies) and to the best advantage. Connected with this farm might be two or three expert western agriculturists who could move around through the district and direct operations and give practical advice to new settlers who, perhaps, have been shoemakers, lawyers, tradesmen or what not, and, who are earnestly anxious to farm successfully but have no one to show them how.

This would be the real thing.

An experimental farm is only a show place at best, the kind of place where you drive out and dine with the manager and have a glass of Scotch and are afterwards shown through a beautifully kept assortment of Bromo Seltzerarius, Virgo Intacta, Juniper Ginfizziana, Hopodeldoc Whackfolderolderum, Papaver Meconopsis and Gramen Loco. Such farms do not help the settler. From an academic standpoint they are all right, but intelligent assistance to the newcomer in the line of going the right way about his farming operations at the start is what is needed.

• • •

Lillie Brick is very nervous about facing his constituents again and explaining to the infuriated Esquimaux why Peace River Landing was not chosen the capital.

Calgary has been rejoicing over Edmonton's success in getting the capital. Speaking in sober truth, we did not want it very badly down here. Being the capital city of a province is a distinct detriment and an insuperable handicap to commercial development. Any town naturally goes on the hog when politics is subordinated to business. Which is susceptible of proof.

• • •

Take Ottawa, a city with magnificent water power right alongside of it and lots of cheap French half-breed labor over in Hull to operate factories. It became the capital of Canada in '61 and, after forty years, what is it? Nothing but an ill-kempt nest of politicians, grafters, booze-fighters and swift society folk. Its commercial life is smothered like in a folding bed. has only 65,000 of a population to Montreal's 300,000. And Montreal a hundred miles further inland. Too much Deus and Tarte Vobiscum about Quebec, don't you think? What?

• • •

Let us pass on to Halifax, the capital of Nova Scotia. What between its politics and its fashionable militarism, its commercial life and vitality have been squelched. At one time Halifax was the principal port between Europe and America. Sir Edward Cunard, founder of the great steamship line, lived there for years. It was the ocean terminus and the Cunarders arriving here carried the United States mails. But Sir Edward stood alone. Everybody else was either a subaltern or a politician. It was all politics, military pomposities and "How d'you do, Colonel, by jove, come and have a brandy and soda." Finally the great steamship line passed its own doors and went to New York, where it now is. Even now the military is gone from Halifax and the politicians have it all to themselves with a decaying population. Hurrah for your capital cities!

• • •

Look at Fredericton, capital of New Brunswick. The people there live the lives of worn-out bears. While parliament is in session they grow fat; and when it is over, they eat each other up—by which we mean that they live on lobsters. The population is gradually fading away, most of the young men of push coming out west to try their luck in live surroundings. Of course if the more pushing young men were to remain at home, the population might be preserved and even increased. But that is a mooted point and introduces the politico-economic phase of the question.

• • •

Then there is our old friend Victoria, British Columbia. The commercial life of this moribund, ivy-grown city may be gauged by the fact that all the stores are closed up when a cricket match is on of a Saturday afternoon. They like to lay around on the grass and hear the umpire cry "Ovah!" As for the political environment, the less said about it the better. You bet Vancouver does not envy Victoria the capital.

• • •

Jump over into the States. Helena is capital of Montana and is chronically on the bum. Butte is the metropolis.

Chicago is not the capital of Illinois. A medium sized place called Springfield, holds that honor.

A poky hole called Jefferson City is the capital of Missouri; not the great St. Louis.

Is New York the capital of New York State? Not on your tintype. Albany enjoys that distinction.

Pshaw! We could cite case after case. Calgary has certainly played in big luck in that she did not get the capital foisted upon her.

What Calgary is honestly anxious to have, however, is the University. We do trust that this will not be held over to juggle with at the next election. Alberta does not want any ground and lofty tumbling on her political platform.

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Sample of Ordinary Everyday C.P.R. Wreck.

This is train No. 7, C.P.R., after it had jumped the track at Nairn Centre. Two people were killed and fifty injured in this smash-up.

It is very odd that the appointment of Lougheed to a more conspicuous position in the Senate should have been almost immediately followed by a resolution in the House to abolish the Senate altogether. Sir Wilfrid, however, did the next best thing. He said he would not object to the adoption of the United States principle of fixing the tenure of office enjoyed by senators. It is six years over in the States. If the office were elective, it would take a man very good at figures to count the number of votes Lougheed wouldn't get.

• • •

We have received several letters from Jim Cornwall in Paris. He says he is going in a lot for grisettes. A grisette is probably some kind of an automobile.

When strangers went to Ottawa they were never shown the Falls and the possibilities of cheap power for the operation of great industries. No. They were toted round to the Parliament Buildings where they were shown a [illegible] of freckle-faced politicians showing off their mouths or downing highballs, while in the evening they were permitted to gaze on the usual number of old stiffs shuffling about the rotunda of the Russell House in carpet slippers, full of booze and bonhomie, training to be senators.

• • •

Then we have Quebec, founded from the appearance of some of its less fashionable quarters about two hundred years before the birth of Christ. Quebec has a boundless harbor and endless commercial resources, yet it

We are about to make a few observations which may make some readers dubious as to our loyalty to the throne. Yet they need not feel that way, for we are as loyal as any son of Auld Reekie can be. The remarks we venture to make can apply to any old throne.

It is simply this, that the governments of monarchical countries should not send youthful scions of royal houses on long trips through their colonies with a view to sustaining sentimental allegiance to the throne. It is a mistake. Unless they can make good.

• • •

England has been blessed with two great monarchs, probably the two greatest of a very long line. Victoria was the monarch of all other monarchs that ever lived, and, better still, a great woman, as nearly perfect in her life as human perfection can reach.

King Edward, as everybody knows, is [illegible] the most popular gentleman in his realm, putting the kingship business out of the question altogether. You cannot beat our good old Prince of Wales who took as much of the labors of state off his widowed mother's shoulders. Our King is a man every inch of him, and by no class is he so wildly cheered on public occasions as by the masses in the street. He fills the bill.

But what of his successor?

• • •

Few people in Calgary [illegible] Duke of York on his visit a few years ago were impressed to a startling extent by his [illegible]. Indeed, he was a frost. His Highness may be a very [illegible] young man, but his prime virtue seems to lie in possessing a charming [illegible]. Without the assistance of [illegible] the Duke would have been lost in his own nothingness. As it was, he cut a sorry figure, being anything but kingly in appearance or demeanor, [illegible] a disappointment to loyal Colonials [illegible] was a howling success.

• • •

The point we wish to make is this, that the poorer or rockier specimens of royalty should be kept at home. Colonials are only too willing to yell themselves hoarse at banquets over Old England and the Union Jack, but can they reasonably be expected to throw enthusiasm into "God Save the King" when their King is but a puny, uninteresting, lackadaisical individual like the present Duke of York? See how lusty and hearty and genuine are the shouts of pleasure when the name of King Edward is mentioned. Can the Duke of York ever hope to touch this popular chord? Nay, nay, Luella.

• • •

Take his prototype in Russia, the Czar, prototype in looks as well as in general weak-tea attributes. The Czar's throne is like the scientist's cabin on Mount Vesuvius. It will go up one of these days. His subjects in the cities have, unluckily for him, seen him too often in public, at army parades and so forth. They know instinctively that he is easy. He should have been kept in the background like the Emperor of China,—another imbecile weakling, by the way. The peasantry who have never set eyes on the czar worship him in preference to God, call him their Little Father and kneel before his picture hanging on the walls of their wretched hovels. The peasantry of Russia, who have never set eyes on the czar, are intensely loyal. Do you see the point?

• • •

Then there is that other absurd specimen, the King of Spain. His photographs should never have been allowed to be published at all. They will be his undoing some day. He is no doubt a jovial enough youth in his way, but that is about all. The sort of fellow who would prefer cricket to baseball. The essential to personages in his exalted position is kingly dignity, and this young man looks in his photos as if he had a chronic [illegible]. Sorry to have to say [illegible] Carlos, the old pretender to the throne of Spain, however, could have filled the role beautifully. He indeed was a kingly man of noble presence, not unlike the present King of Sweden. By the way, is not Alphonso a grandson of that disreputable old Queen Isabella who got fired from the throne of Spain for making a tararaboomdeay bagnio out of her court? Why, certainly. We have seen this old dame frequently in Paris, driving in the Bois de Boulogne, and she struck us as being quite a fat old sport and fond of her booze.

• • •

Prince Arthur of Connaught, who recently got Emersonized and Gillisandered at Calgary, is one of the better type of royal scions. Being a good-looking young man of winning ways and very genial personality, he has been selected over and over again by the British government to tackle ticklish public duties at European courts. Prince Arthur makes good every time, although he does connive occasionally at tactless members of his entourage breaking local game laws. Yet even Arthur is no hellooter. It just shows what a rocky lot the other fellows must be when he is regarded as the best they have.

• • •

The British throne is the soundest of all monarchial institutions—today. But what of tomorrow? Watch the influx of labor members into the House of Commons, note the recession of the blue bloods, the fading of Rosebery, and the rise,—nay, the arrival,—of John Burns. It all means something. If our present king could live on for ever, there would for ever be a monarchy in England, and a good one. But a generation hence the masses of England may fail to relish a Whippersnapper Regime. They may, par hasard, feel down in their pockets and say "Wot's the use?" By that time Canada ——.

• • •

The English are a queer people, especially the class that is known as "the masses." They have been used from time immemorial, even from the days of Falstaff, to having Princes of Wales who were wild young bloods. The Georges were all corkers, but they overstepped the bounds. They were the limit. It remained for our present king to be the ideal Prince of Wales. In his early days he paced

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The Normal School Building.

The building will have a frontage of 125 feet x [illegible] feet in depth. The style of architecture will be Classic. The building will be built of red pressed brick and Calgary sandstone. There will be twelve class rooms, as well as a large library and assembly hall in [illegible] and [illegible] chemical laboratory and physical laboratory, &c., &c.

In the basement will be [illegible] [illegible] shower baths and dressing rooms [illegible].

The heating of the building will be [illegible] and [illegible] ventilated by the [illegible] [illegible] with the building will be of the most [illegible] and up-to-date [illegible].

Cut Glass! Cut Glass!

A Splendid Assortment of

PUNCH BOWLS BERRY BOWLS
CREAM BOWLS CREAM JUGS
WATER PITCHERS

L. H. DOLL'S,
Jeweler and Optician CALGARY, ALTA.

EYE OPENERS

Continued from page 1.

the bunch, being mixed up in bewildering intrigues, divorce cases (notably the Lady Morduant case), gambling episodes and turf debts. The English masses loved him for the trouble [illegible] always getting into. They [illegible] were getting a run for [illegible] Gradually, with maturer [illegible] settled down quite a lot [illegible] years of real work, at [illegible] he is as young as ever [illegible] to the gaieties of life [illegible] of those whole-souled [illegible] disseminate kindness and [illegible] wherever they go and we shall never have [illegible] like him. Never [illegible] wonder he stands [illegible] high with his subjects and little wonder we are all so loyal.

• • •

The King's father, Prince Albert the Good, was so very, very good that the bulk of the English people never really took to him. He was too virtuous and seemed altogether devoid of sin. The English people couldn't stand for that. Prince Albert savored too much of the Sunday School Book, though he must have been an awfully real man to have Queen Victoria adore him the way she did.

• • •

Now here is the Duke of York, the present Prince of Wales. What has he ever done, of good or of wrong? He is, so far as we, his future subjects know, absolutely colorless. If he would only get tangled up in a divorce case or handle a string of race horses and win the Derby, all might be forgiven. But up to the hour of going to press, he has gone through life like an unintelligent automaton, receiving meaningless addresses from cringing mayors and handing back replies he has neither composed nor seen, drinking Scotch and Soda ad libitum and acting the lobster generally. Oh yes, we heard all about the time he had out at Senator Kirchoffer's place, hunting ducks. (Chasing the duck, rather.) He will be around again in September, en route from India [illegible] Mayor Emerson and the Immortal Gillies will be on deck again with another illuminated Address, and the C.P.R. officials will be falling over one another to see that he does'nt participate in one of their justly celebrated washouts.

• • •

The royal ladies really do more to [illegible] and foster loalty than do the [illegible] men. One has only to look at [illegible] Alexandra to long to go up and [illegible] her by the hand. Kindliness [illegible] from her soft eye. She is a [illegible] Victoria, without the politics [illegible]. Of course, at public functions [illegible] has little else to do but look pleasant, but, then, she looks so d—d pleasant!

The Duchess of York is also a splendid woman and it would help her husband's public appearances out a lot if she were not so confoundedly handsome. Her fine figure and virile appearance emphasize the puerile knock-kneed proposition whom political exigency has caused her to call "hubby." Sounds kind of tough, but is it not true?

• • •

We are only a race of long-distance worshippers after all. The princelings of the Royal House can depend on our most enthusiastic support and loyalty as long as they keep in an atmosphere of mystery, unseen, nebulous, half-mythical and written up ingeniously from time to time by the press agents of the throne. Were Christ to return to earth and locate in Calgary, half the people would forsake Him inside of a fortnight and begin corresponding with Dowie.

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There is one good point about the Calgary Commission. It is too silly to be dramatized.

• • •

An aged and doddering gentleman was on the witness stand in a case involving the inheritance of a goodly and long-litigated estate. It was necessary that the fact of the existence or nonexistence of other heirs than the old gentleman be established.

"Have you ever had any brothers or sisters?" asked the attorney who conducted the direct examination.

"I never had a sister," piped the old gentleman, "but I had one brother."

"Is that brother still living?"

"No, he is dead."

"When did he die?"

"About — about — let's see—it was about a hundred and fifty years ago.'

"I asked you—you must have misunderstood me—I asked you when your brother died."

"And I told you about a hundred and fifty years ago."

But I am serious in my question and cannot listen to such absurd answers. Remember you are on oath."

"I am telling you the truth," insisted the old gentleman, earnestly.

Here the judge interposed:

"The witness must refrain from levity and facetiousness and confine his answers to facts or I shall be obliged to take punitive measures for contempt."

There is no contempt, judge," protested the witness. "I mean what I say and if your honor and the attorney will give me an opportunity to explain I shall make it clear to you."

"The witness may have an opportunity to set himself right if possible," said the judge.

"Well, your honor, my father married when he was 17. A year later his wife bore him a child and died. The child died within three months. My father remained single until he was 72, then married a young woman, to whom I was born a year later. I am 95 years of age."

After profuse apologies the examination proceeded.

• • •

Would it not be an excellent move on the part of the board of trade, with some financial assistance from the city, if they were to blow themselves for a double-seated rig and a spanking team of horses wherewith to drive visitors round the city? We know our suggestions are never acted upon, but this suggestion is such a good one that we present it with due humility and respectfully request the dunderheads in charge of the publicity bureau to consider it.

• • •

The reason we make this sugestion, which one of our newsboys has had the intelligence to declare "out of sight," is due to the following true incident which occurred last week.

A gentleman named W. F. Given, United States consul for Cookshire, the port of entry on the air line between Quebec and Portland), was a visitor to Calgary, where he has some investments. He had been up to Edmonton and was on his way back. The only business man he knew in town was too busy to leave his office and show him around, so he walked down Stephen Avenue as far as the post office and then back to the hotel where he sat kicking his heels for an hour or two watching the local slobsters saunter into the bar and saunter out again.

In the course of the evening he remembered that Mr. and Mrs. ——, old friends of his, lived in Calgary. He called at their residence and had quite a lengthy chat.

"This town," said Mr. Given, "does not impress me so favorably as Edmonton."

"Why so?" said the shocked Calgarian.

"Well, up at Edmonton they have some splendid schoolhouses. You have nothing like them here."

"Oh, pshaw! Our main schoolhouse in Calgary is the finest in the west and far outclasses anything in that line at Edmonton."

"You don't tell me! I fancied you still had wooden schoolhouses. You know I have'nt been round the town much today—didn't find anyone to talk to, in fact."

"That's too bad. We have lots to show you here. There's Pat Burn's abattoir, one of the finest in Canada, and there's the mill and the soap works and the great irrigation works and the brewery ——"

"—— the Brewery? Is that where they make the famous Calgary beer? I should like to have seen that, if only to be able to say I had been through it."

"Yes, yes, and our churches are the most beautiful stone structures west of Winnipeg. Did you see 'em?"

"Nary a church."

"Now that's too bad. Can't you stop off till tomorrow—I'll be too busy myself to take you, but perhaps I can chase up somebody who can.'

"Oh," said Mr. Given, laughing, "I don't think you have anything that will compare with Edmonton. That is the future metropolis of the west. At least, that is how I have it sized up."

"But you haven't seen Calgary."

"I've seen Edmonton."

"They treated you well, I hope?"

"Great Scott, I should say so. I was invited out to dine at three houses on the same evening and was put up at the Club where I met a splendid bunch of men,—was introduced to everybody in sight and didn't get home till three in the morning."

"I presume they gave you a buggy-ride round the city and showed you the sights?"

"No."

"Ah!"

"They took me over the city in an automobile."

"Oh!"

Then Mr. Given, man of consequence and really interested in Calgary, went back to his hotel, paid his bill, reached for his lonely grip and continued his journey east—having seen nothing of our city.

• • •

The government should step in and examine the C.P.R. bridge across the St. Mary's River between Macleod and Lethbridge before a trainload of passengers crashes through it to a horrible death. We understand that this St Mary's river trestle bridge was condemned over a year ago, yet the C.P.R still "take chances" They are great on the dividents. Engineers, brakeys, conductors, travelers and all who have been over it once (especially in daylight) dread to cross this notoriously rotten old bridge. It is liable to collapse at any moment while a train is passing over. The C.P.R are framing up for themselves a sensational lawsuit, in which the charge of manslaughter is apt to cut a disagreeably big figure.

• • •

Travelling men going to Lethbridge from Calgary usually double round by Medicine Hat and up to Lethbridge and back again to Medicine Hat, rather than risk their lives by going over this bridge. The C.P.R. dare not run trains over it by daylight for fear the passengers will see their danger. One traveller who happened to go over the bridge recently, in daylight, says that all the wealth of the Indies would not tempt him to cross it again.

• • •

This is a memorable week for Edmonton. There was only one banquet at Cronn's.

The Eye Opener has taken occasion over and over again to chide the people of Calgary for not being loyal to themselves as a collective bunch of citizens. When a grafter from abroad wanders into town with a fake proposition, the business men take him to their bosom, though they probably have turned down a legitimate proposition along somewhat similar lines from a Calgary citizen some days before. The greater distance the grafter hails from, the bigger the graft he can work. Munroe, of Wall Street, New York, tapped Calgary off for about $35,000 not so very long ago on a delightfully bogus proposition; a fake missionary from Macedonia got in some remarkably fine financial work but a few months ago, while many other sad cases might be mentioned. Some time back, we, the editor of this paper, applied to a local bank manager for the loan of one hundred dollars on the security of seventy-five head of cows we owned, grazing outside of Wetaskiwin, and couldn't get a bean! Of course, he didn't believe we had 'em.

• • •

The above par is merely a prelude (by Chopin) to a few remarks on the electric light proposition. We especially request Calgary readers not to skip, as they usually do, until they reach a funny story. This is not one of our funny story issues. We have just paid our electric light bill and feel solemn as hell.

Read on, Macduff, and damned be he who first cries that we're giving 'em guff.

• • •

When the fight was on a year ago for a municipal lighting plant, the citizens were keen enough to vote for it. But now we learn that a very small portion of the people who did so much shouting for the municipal plant, voting for it on theoretical or academic grounds, are out supporting it by using the city electric light. This may be due in a measure to mere laziness in not having the change made in their homes and offices.

• • •

The City Electric Light concern belongs to the people, to you and to every individual ratepayer. If it is a success, down will come the price of light; if a failure, up go our taxes.

Notwithstanding this, there are a large number of people who prefer to keep on getting their light from the Eau Clare (Wisconsin) outfit which held us up for so long, rather than pay their money for light into their own concern.

This is an illustration of what we are trying to point out, that the outsider is patronized in preference to the insider. Far off hills look green, but they are not the only green objects on the horizon. There are others.

Just as soon as the city got busy supplying light, the Eau Claire (Wisconsin) concern reduced the price of light. The Wisconsin outfit are still making thousands out of their light, for, being a water power concern, they can manufacture cheaper than the city. A large number of Calgary citizens are still clinging to the power which smote them hip and thigh for years, rather than patronize their own plant. Such apathy shows a mean disloyalty to city enterprises.

• • •

The Wisconsin outfit will not reduce their price for light until the city cuts under them. This the city cannot do until they get adequate patronage from the people. So long as the citizens withhold their patronage from the city; the price of light is going to stay up.

Why cannot shrewd business men see this?

• • •

BUT,

the Eye Opener has come across a new feature of the electric situation that should help some.

Read on. Don't skip this, whatever else you do.

The Eau Claire people have been holding up the price of power almost out of reach. When the city began the power business a few weeks ago, the Eau Claire company cut to meet, in order to hold the business.

We have discovered that the Eau Claire concern has no authority to sell power in the city of Calgary at all!

• • •

We have investigated this and believe we are right. In fact, we know we are right. The Eau Claire company has no right to sell power in the city of Calgary.

• • •

Why, then, does not the city go to work and prevent them from supplying power to the city. A merry little injunction is all that is needed. The city can do it. The city has the authority to do it. The Prince (alias Eau Claire, alias Wisconsin, alias Kerr) outfit has the franchise for distributing light, but not for distributing power. It is optional with the city whether they permit the Prince-Eau Claire-Wisconsin-Kerr outfit ot keep in the power business or not.

Put them out of it, we say.

• • •

For this reason. If the city has the monopoly she is entitled to, she will soon be able to furnish power at a remarkably low rate and that will be the greatest possible inducement for manufacturing establishments to locate here. Let the P.-E. C.-W.-K. outfit stay and the business will be so cut up that the city will not be able to afford to reduce the price of power.

• • •

It is the duty of the council to put the Prince outfit out of business in the power line and right away. It is, moreover, the duty of private citizens to patronize Calgary in preference to Eau Claire, Wisconsin; to be loyal to Calgary and support the municipal electric light.

• • •

Calgarians, irrespective of political affiliation, will be glad to learn that the member who is conceded by his fellow-members to have made the best general impression for brilliancy and mental strength is Charley Stuart, the member for Gleichen. Being well liked for his own sake it is not hard for the members to make this concession. John T. Moore, of course, is the Edmund Burke of the House, though his subtle ways might perhaps rather suggest Fox.

• • •

We might mention that all the members, including even the once austere Cushing, are far more genial fellows up at Edmonton than they are in their home towns. They seem to have caught the jollification infection so prevalent in Edmonton and their friends will be glad to learn that none of them have as yet shown signs of the big head. (Hurroo for the Irish!) In the House, oddly enough, there is comparatively little unanimity of opinion on the various matters brought up for consideration. In handling a bill they argue, cut out, add to and turn loose a diversity of views which shows that, whatever other faults they may have, the House is not made up of a flock of sheep.

• • •

The cabinet is considered a very able one by those who are capable of judging. Premier Rutherford is the epitome of caution and is regarded by the members as a very sound proposition. We tried to work our rabbit's-foot on him in regard to allowing the site of the university to be put to a vote in the House when the University bill came up last Friday, but he beamed on us through his spectacles and said—"Edwards, you are a very nice fellow, but altogether too previous."

• • •

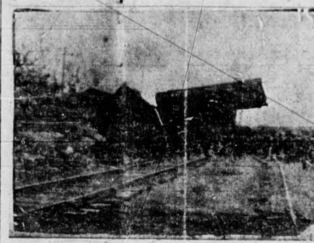
Minister of Public Works Cushing has inspired respect amongst those with whom he works to such a degree that almost anything he says, goes. He has a great time devising schemes to make the available cash go round and hit the spots where it is most needed. Old Cush—he will pardon us—has already achieved fame by being able to tell deputations that they "cannot possibly have that bridge th's year" without making them feel like cutting his throat.

• • •

As for the mighty politician, Attorney-General Cross, it was easy enough for him to make good. He is the most [illegible] one of the bunch and will [illegible] as courteously [illegible] as he will to a member of the club. In making a speech, Cross is very deliberate and gives one the impression of a man who is thinking several sentences ahead of the actual sentence he is uttering. He has an expert legal coadjutor in Sydney Woods, a newcomer to the West, blessed with a mentality which bespeaks distinction in the future. "I knock unbidden once at every gate."

• • •

Of the other minister, Mr. Finlay, we have nothing to say. He voted for Edmonton as the capital, when he had no moral right to do so, and has offended us grievously. Finlay will have to set 'em up about a million times to square himself. He may be all right on pumpkin and squash propositions, but on the capital question he will ever remain a suspicious mystery. What ho! Strathcona Horse!



By the way, here is a photo taken of the wreck we spoke of in a previous issue, where five carloads of remounts, purchased in Alberta by Imperial Officers for the British Army, were put out of business.

There is some kick in certain circles about Mr. Cushing laying the heavy mitt on the application for a charter for the Alberta Southern Railway. The Minister of Public Works did just right. The applicants for this charter are Messrs. Hutchings, Grogan and Van Wart. As it is well known that the Alberta Southern is to be a Hill road, it is obvious that all these gentlemen wanted was to get hold of the charter and peddle it over to J. J. Hill—by previous arrangement probably. There is to be no charter-peddling under this regime. Some other regime perhaps. Not this one.

• • •

Mr. Cushing is pledged to assist J. J. Hill in every reasonable way in bringing his railroads up into Alberta, and if Mr. Hill or his direct representatives apply for a charter, they will get it. But there is to be no **sub rosa** juggling with provincial charters for the purpose of putting a few thousand dollars into the pockets of Calgary schemers. Possibly Hill was given to understand by these gentlemen that it would be easier for him to obtain the charter through them than in a more direct manner, on account of possible opposition from the C. P. R. Mr. Hill need have no fear of the C. P.R. being able to bring any influence to bear on the Alberta Legislature. They are a veritable red rag up in Edmonton. By the way, Mr. Hutchings visited J. J. Hill several months ago.

As Louis Hill gets the Eye Opener he will read the above remarks. Let him rest assured that his father will get all the charters he requires to assist him in the development of the country, but that the Alberta government does not care to deal through middlemen who are merely out for the stuff.

• • •

A. S. [illegible]roll is to be honored by a pub[illegible] at Wetaskiwin in celebra[illegible] that town becoming a full-fledged city. The cabinet and a large number of legislators will attend. No man ever deserved recognition so much as Mr. Rosenroll. Wetaskiwin is under deep obligations to their member. Here's to Rosey! Fill 'em up again.

• • •

Apropos of the indignant remonstrances of the Conservative party re the Saskatchewan Valley Land Grant we beg leave to quote from our old "Horatio-quoth-the-consul" friend —

"Then spoils were fairly portioned,
Then lands were fairly sold,
The Romans were like brothers
In the brave days of old."
(Just before '96.)

• • •

No astrologer has had the nerve to tackle our Crossing at First-Street West with a line of predictions.

Continued on page 3.



GRAND VIEW VILLA

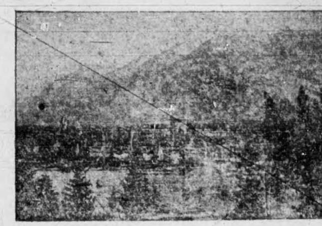
This is another of Dr. R. G. Brett's establishments. It is situated DIRECTLY at the SPRINGS and is now open to receive guests. The Grand View has accommodation for about fifty. The rooms are all well furnished and heated by steam.

This can well be said to be the SCENIC HOTEL of the Canadian Rockies. The view from its balconies, parlors and bedrooms are unequalled. The baths here are given with water direct from the Hot Springs and are specially beneficial in all cases of RHEUMATISM and GOUT, as well as many other affections. An experienced masseur is in attendance.

Winter rates for board and room from $12.00 and $17.50 per week.

For particulars apply to

MISS M. McCOLL,
Manageress.



BANFF SANITARIUM.

The new Sanitarium building contains in the neighborhood of 150 rooms, 50 of which are fitted up with baths, closets, &c., all steam heated and furnished with electric light.

The central portion of the building has five storeys, the upper storey being one room, 40x40, specially fitted up in elegant style for use as a recreation room where guests may while away the time in music, sketching, reading and so forth. The view from this observatory is grand.

On the ground floor, which is surrounded by wide verandahs, is the dining room, 30 x 60, the rotunda, 8 x 40, offices, writing rooms, smoking rooms, etc.

The dining room, rotunda and ladies' waiting room are each furnished with a cosy-looking Old English fire-place.

The interior is all furnished in polished British Columbia fir. The rooms are all large and airy, a good many being arranged in suites.

THE ALBANI CONCERT.

Lyric Theatre, May 11th.

Madame Albani numbers among her intimate friends, Earl Grey, Lord Strathcona and Sir Wilfrid Laurier, all of whom are interested in the success of Madame Albani's farewell tour of Canada. It will be noted that the interests of these three prominent men are all bound up in Canada and they recognize what Albani has done for this country, and the fact that she is the only really great artist that Canada has yet produced places her in a really unique position among Canadians. The present tour is under the patronage of Earl Grey, Governor General of Canada. While in Ottawa, Madame Albani was the guest of Sir Wilfrid and Lady Laurier, and during the few days she remained at the capital, the Government house was the scene of several brilliant functions given in her honor. Those who purpose hearing the Albani concert should procure their tickets very early as without a question every seat will be sold rapidly.

EMPIRE HOTEL

Opposite C. P. R. Gardens.
Best $1.25 hotel in Calgary.

Everything connected with this house is new; from the building itself to the furnishings and appointments. Clean, comfortable rooms and excellent table. Up-to-date Bar.

LEWIS & STOKES, Proprietors.

QUEEN'S HOTEL

JAMES DOYLE, Proprietor.

Comfortable Rooms — Excellent Cuisine — UP-TO-DATE BAR

The travelling public will find this hotel one of the best conducted in the city.

Rates $2.00 a day.

W. DIAMOND & CO.

CALGARY'S OLD RELIABLE CLOTHING HOUSE
Established 1890

TO THE PUBLIC

We take pleasure in announcing that our complete spring stock has arrived of Clothing, Gents' Furnishings, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

We are the sole agents for the famous "Progress Brand" clothing.

W. Diamond & Co.

[illegible], Manager

RELIABILITY

GET ONE NOW

GET A KODAK AND BE HAPPY.

We Carry a full line of EASTMANS KODAKS CAMERAS and CAMERA SUPPLIES.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

Call or Send for a Catalogue.

JAS. FINDLAY,
The Prescription Druggist.

QUALITY

THE NORTHERN BANK

The Northern Bank has, according to the government statement, made a very great advance during the first quarter of the year. Its deposits have more than doubled, rising from $323,682 at the end of January, to $829,343 at the end of March. Current loans to the public have trebled in the same period. At the end of January there were $413,572, and at the end of March $1,253,391. Since the beginning of the year $65,171 has been added to the paid-up capital, bringing the total up to $682,645. For the first three months of the year the government statement shows the condition of the bank as follows:

	Jan.	Feb.	March
Liabilities—			
Notes in circulation	$100,383	$116,305	$200,339
Deposits by the public	323,682	504,234	829,343
Due other banks	658	169	287
Bal. due banks in U. K.			
Bal. due foreign banks		4,541	8,855
Other liabilities	2,424		
Total liabilities	457,155	654,939	1,038,825
Assets—			
Specie	$12,524	$13,496	$24,316
Dominion notes	47,656	25,299	59,492
Dep. with Dom. Gov't	5,000	5,000	5,000
Cheques on other banks	24,219	34,452	69,808
Dep. with and bal. due from other banks	402,025	230,701	102,326
Bal. due from agencies of bank	66,792	94,514	78,258
Bonds and stocks	39,193	48,332	48,335
Cur't loans in Canada	413,573	756,806	1,283,391
Bank premises	21,984	38,003	17,051
Other assets	17,191	59,779	33,193
Total assets	1,061,748	1,318,284	1,721,939
Capital—			
Authorized	$2,000,000	$2,000,000	$2,000,000
Subscribed	1,055,000	1,030,000	1,150,500
Paid up	617,174	648,818	682,645

CALGARY BRANCH IN SHARPLES BLOCK

SAVINGS BANK DEPARTMENT

DEPOSITS OF ONE DOLLAR AND UPWARDS RECEIVED

INTEREST PAID 4 TIMES A YEAR

OPEN SATURDAY EVENINGS FROM 7 to 9

NO DELAY IN DRAWING MONEY DEPOSITS

F. B. HELM, MANAGER

EYE OPENERS.

Continued from page 2.

That C.P.R. appeal case against the recent Red Deer jury's verdict in favor of Hansen for $3,500, (he having had a portion of his anatomy shorn off by a C.P.R. train), was decided in Hansen's favor by Mr. Justice Harvey this week. All sympathizers with the victims of this incorrigible railroad will be delighted to learn that in this country the poor man gets equal justice with the corporations and with the rich. Of course the Lougheed & Bennett outfit were again on deck to try and beat the poor man out of the damages the jury of Alberta men had already awarded him, and, equally of course, they failed. Hansen got costs also. Bully for Hansen. The Lougheed referred to is the same Lougheed who is capering about the Red Chamber at Ottawa as leader of the Conservatives, and he is the same Lougheed who, during the progress of the case at Red Deer, threatened to drag Hansen to the Court of Last Appeal, and ruin him financially—or words to that effect.

* * *

When those remounts for the British Army, purchased in Alberta a couple of years ago, were smashed to smithereens in a C.P.R. wreck near Winnipeg, you bet there was no claims agent jewing the owners down to nominal damages. Not at all. In this case they were up against the British government, and the exact purchase value of each animal, with additional expenses, was paid on the spot—in fact, in a great hurry,—to Colonel Bridge.

No appeal from court to court in that case. The C.P.R. were up against the real thing and did not have a poor settler to deal with.

* * *

From our windows we observe many things. The pleasantest and most significant of all sights, to our mind, is the crowd of artisans and tradespeople who take advantage of the Open Door policy of the new Northern Bank on Saturday nights. Here they can deposit their dough, from a dollar up. This is, moreover, the only bank in town that is provided with a writing table, where a man can sit down comfortably and check up the pecuniary situation. (No, we are not going to strike 'em for a loan next week).

* * *

This new feature of keeping open Saturday nights is also a blessing to storekeepers along Stephen avenue and they are not slow to take advantage of the Northern Bank's progressiveness. The bank has a very strong bunch of capitalists behind it,—the president is Sir Daniel McMillan, Lieut.-Gov. of Manitoba; vice-president, Captain Wm. Robinson; J. H. Ashdown; F. W. Stobart; John McDougall (of McDougall & Secord, Edmonton), and other prominent capitalists of Winnipeg. The general manager, Mr. J. W. de C. O'Grady, was for many years manager of the Bank of Montreal in Chicago, and is considered one of the strongest men connected with any banking institution in Canada.

Although only opened since November, the Northern has already established twenty-five branches in Alberta and Saskatchewan, and one in Vancouver.

* * *

The only thing that makes us dwell on this particular bank is its up-to-dateness, and its breaking away from stuffy old banking tradition. One of the greatest drawbacks in connection with banking in Calgary is the bank manager's lunch hour. Every bank manager seems to think that his dignity calls for two hours for luncheon. It sounds so Croesus-like for the junior clerk to whisper mysteriously to the gentleman who is in a great hurry to borrow $10,000, that the manager is away to lunch but will be back about two. Seeing that the bank is only open from ten till three, this gives the manager exactly three hours in which to meet his business clientele. Indeed the main function of a bank manager seems to be to sit in a sacred little room all by himself and tick off with a flick of a pen little bits of paper which a clerk ever and anon comes in and lays before him. Another function is the careful re-arranging of his inkbottle, pens, pencils and mucilage pot, while he drawls out "I'm afraid I can't see my way clear to let you have it. However, if you can put up the amount in gold as security, we might—I say we might—let you have the equivalent in bills on our bank but I'll have to write the head office first. This rain ought to do the country some good—yes. Good day."

* * *

Since Arthur O. Wheeler stirred up the Intellectuals at Winnipeg with his fascinating lecture on the Canadian Rockies, the question of the hour in polite circles is "Are you a member of the Alpine Club?" If you are not, then you are like the handle on the jug—you ain't in it.

The Summer Camp in the Yoho Park, organized for the purpose of giving those who wish to join the Club an opportunity to qualify by climbing a mountain at least 10,000 feet above sea level, will open on July 9 and close July 16. This will be the great Outing of the season. If you fall into a crevasse and are never heard of again, your friends will be notified by wire free of charge.

* * *

Active members of the Alpine Club are privileged to bring their wives. Any member who has not got a wife, better hurry up and get one. She must be his own. As the number of guests attending the camp are limited to one hundred, those intending to avail themselves of this delightful mountaineering event (under the per-

Continued on page 4.

NOTICE.

The Liquor License Ordinance Province of Alberta.

Applications have been made by the following for the renewal of their licenses for the year 1906-7:

F. J. Dunn for hotel license in respect of the Airdrie Hotel, situate on lots 1 and 2, Block 1, Airdrie.

The Sanitarium Hotel Co. for hotel license in respect of the Sanitarium Hotel, situate on lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6, River Front, Banff.

Francis Beatty, for hotel license in respect of the Park Hotel, situate on lots 11 and 12, Block 1, Banff.

A. S. Marsh, for hotel license in respect of the Alberta Hotel, situate on lots 11 and 12, Block 2, Banff.

N. K. Luxton, for hotel license in respect of the King Edward Hotel, situate on lots 18 and 19, Block 1, Banff.

Canadian Pacific Railway Co., for hotel license in respect of the C.P.R. hotel at Banff.

Morrison and Danks, for hotel license in respect of the Cayley Hotel, situate on lots 9 and 10, Block 2, Cayley.

Stevens and Co., for hotel license in respect of the Palace Hotel, situate on lots 21, 22 and 23, Block 63, Calgary.

Lewis and Stokes, for hotel license in respect of the Empire Hotel, situate on lots 31 and 32, Block 62, Calgary.

Moodie and Co., for hotel license in respect of the Union Hotel, situate on lots 31, 32 and 33, Block 60, Calgary.

James Doyle, for hotel license in respect of the Queen's Hotel, situate on lots 1, 2 and 3, Block 60, Calgary.

Moodie and Co., for hotel license in respect of the Royal Hotel, situate on lots 1, 2 and 3, Block 63, Calgary.

H. S. McLeod, for hotel license in respect of the Grand Central Hotel, situate on lots 28, 29 and 30, Block 62, Calgary.

Skinner and Miquelon, for wholesale license in respect of the premises situate on lots 22 and 23, Block 51, Calgary.

Hudson Bay Company, for wholesale license in respect of the premises situate on lots 21, 22, 23 and 24, Block 50, Calgary.

Mosley and Jackson, for hotel license in respect of the Dominion Hotel, situate on lots 30 and 31, Block 63, Calgary.

Adams and Peers, for hotel license in respect of the Victoria hotel, situate on lots 11 and part of 10, Block 42, Calgary.

N. D. Jackson, for hotel license in respect of the Alberta Hotel, situate on lots 1, 2, 3, and 4, Block 63, Calgary.

Moodie and Co., for hotel license in respect of the Imperial Hotel, situate on lots 38, 39 and 40, Block 60, Calgary.

Charles Traunweiser, for hotel license in respect of the Yale Hotel, situate on lots 37, 38, 39 and 40, Block 62, Calgary.

Bray and Bray, for hotel license in respect of the Windsor Hotel, situate on lots 25, 26 and 27, Block 61, Calgary.

J. Diamond, for wholesale license in respect of the premises situate on lots 25, Block 52, Calgary.

Cornell and Co., for hotel license in respect of the Atlantic Hotel, situate on lots 28-33 (inclusive), Block 59, Plan A, Calgary.

W. J. Simpson, for hotel license in respect of the Murphy House, situate on lot 5, Block 1, Cochrane.

McKay and Lee, for hotel license in respect of the premises situate on lots 3 and 4, and part of 5, Block 21, and known as the Alberta Hotel, Crossfield.

Joseph Scheisel, for hotel license in respect of the Oskaloosa Hotel, Canmore.

Joseph Scheisel, for hotel license in respect of the Canmore Hotel, Canmore.

James Craig, for hotel license in respect of the Palace Hotel, situate on lots 19 and 20, Block 2, Gleichen.

W. J. Thompson, for hotel license in respect of the Langdon Hotel, situate in S.W.¼ 23, 23, 27, W-4, Langdon.

Canadian Pacific Railway Co., for hotel license in respect of the Lake Louise Chalet, at Laggan.

Henry Keiser, for hotel license in respect of the Albion Hotel, situate on lots 3 and 4, Block 50, Rouleauville.

C. Pfaffenroth, for hotel license in respect of the Riverside Hotel, situate on lots 1 and 2, Block 5, Riverside.

Arthur Laygell, for hotel license in respect of the Rocky Mountain View Hotel, situate on lot 1, corner Main and Rochon avenues, Block A, Shepard.

Also the following new applications will be considered at the same time and place.

Edward Johnson, for hotel license in respect of the Dominion Hotel, situate on Section 35-22-1, W-5, Midnapore.

Louis Charlebois, for hotel license in respect of the King Edward Hotel, situate on lots 21 and 22, Block 59, Plan A, Calgary.

Thomson and Thomson, for hotel license in respect of the Hydropathic Hotel, situate on lot 67, Range 5, Banff.

These applications will be considered by the Board of License Commissioners for License District No. 7 at Calgary, on Friday and Saturday, May 25th and 26th, at 10 o'clock a.m.

Dated at Edmonton this 14th day of April, 1906.

S. B. WOODS,
Deputy Attorney General.

OUR PRICES

Have swept this Western country like a prairie fire. The day of the ("big mitt") or long prices in the West was over the day we opened The Great Clothing Store of the Great West. We have Customers today as far North as Edmonton, as far South as Lethbridge, as far West as Vancouver and as far East as Medicine Hat. They buy here because they save One-Third of their Clothing bill.

We sell the best $5.50 Suit in the West	We sell everything in Boy's wear and save you ⅓ on your bill.	We sell the best 10c. socks in the West	" " $1.00 " "
" " 7.00 " "	We sell the best 50c. Hat in the West	" " 15c. " "	" " 1.25 " "
" " 9.00 " "	" " 75c. " "	" " 20c. " "	" " 1.50 " "
" " 10.00 " "	" " $1.00 " "	" " 25c. " "	We sell the best Caps from 15c. to $1.00.
" " 12.00 " "	" " 1.25 " "	" " 35c. " "	We sell the best $4.00 shoe in the West
" " 14.00 " "	" " 1.50 " "	" " 50c. underwear "	" " 3.00 " "
" " 16.00 " "	" " 1.75 " "	" " 65c. " "	" " 2.00 " "
" " 18.00 " "	" " 2.00 " "	" " 75c. " "	" " 50c. overall "
We sell the best made to order clothing in the West from $12.00 to $25.00, none higher.	" " 2.50 " "	" " $1.00 " "	" " 75c. " "
	" " 3.00 " "	" " 1.25 " "	" " $1.00 " "
	" " 4.50 " "	" " 1.50 " "	" " 1.25 " "
		" " 50c. shirt "	
		" " 65c. " "	
		" " 75c. " "	

We give you the largest assortment to choose from. Terms Spot Cash. Wholesale and Retail.

THE GREAT CLOTHIERS OF THE GREAT WEST

Phone 654. ALLAN BLOCK, 1st STREET EAST, NEAR POST OFFICE. P.O. Box 350.

MACLEOD BROS.

Don't overlook any bets, while there is money to be made in

Real Estate!

Call and have a talk over the situation with

Parken & Dobson

Room 5, Cameron Block.

Town Lots, Farms and Insurance.

RILEY & McCORMICK
SADDLERS



This is our celebrated Cow-Boy saddle No. 204 . . .

We manufacture all kinds of

Saddles, Harness, Etc.

Suit Cases, Trunks, Tents, Etc.

Calgary, . . . Alberta.



DESKS

Every sort of Desk—Typewriter, Roll top, Flat top, Standing and Double Desks. You can't afford to overlook our line of

OFFICE FURNITURE.

CALGARY FURNITURE STORE,
F. F. HIGGS, Proprietor.

Royal Hotel
Calgary, Alta.

Close to C. P. R. Depot

First Class in Every Respect

Cuisine Unsurpassed

Bar stocked with the Choicest Liquors and Cigars

Rates $1.50 to $2 a day

Moodie & Co.
Calgary, Alta.

GRAND UNION HOTEL

9th Avenue, East

Everything new and up-to date

Unexcelled facilities for accommodating the traveling public

Best brands of Liquors and Cifiars

Rates $1 to $1.50 per day

Moodie & Co.
Calgary, Alta.



Pianos and Organs

Sheet Music and Musical Instruments.

The oldest Music House in the North-West.

C. KINNIBURGH & CO.

Allan Block, 818 First St. East.

New Spring Shoes

Are here in great variety.

Stylish Patent Leathers from $4.50

Gun Metal Calf Bluchers

Vici Kid and Box Calf.

Come in and let me show them to you, you'll be surprised how good they are.

JAS. H. TOMLINSON

Next to the McDougall Block, First street East.

No Trouble to Show Goods

If you try one of our

25c. Meals

It will become a habit. You can't quit.

Palace Hotel
Calgary, Alta.

Stephens & Rockindorf
Proprietors.

Opposite C. P. R. Station.

BAGS

We sell OAT AND WHEAT BAGS

WRITE US FOR PRICES

ELLIS & GROGAN
CALGARY, ALTA.

W. B. BARWIS
Real Estate

40 acres close to city, $50.00 per acre.

20 acres 2½ miles from S. W. boundary, $32.00 per acre.

Fine ranch 1760 acres, frontage on River Bow. Large house, good stabling and corrals. $10.00 per acre.

1½ sections 2 miles from small town, house, stables, granary, etc., ½ mile creek. $10.00 per acre.

Residential sites in city. 3 lots in block south of Western Canada College, 50 ft. frontage by from 125 ft. to 200 ft. depth. $850.00 to $1,000.00 each.

3 lots, block 71, sec. 16. $600.00 each.

W. B. BARWIS
Calgary, - - Alta.

Wear the Right Truss.

The best truss in the world if improperly fitted is no better, as far as its usefulness is concerned, than the cheapest and most poorly constructed one.

We have trusses at several prices. Whether you buy a low priced one or the most expensive one we carry

We Guarantee a Fit.

A fit is what you want, for that is where your safety and comfort lies.

We have had ample experience and know how

WENDELL MACLEAN

CALGARY CARRIAGE WORKS
W. H. LEE, PROP.

AGENTS FOR

The William Gray & Sons Co., Limited.

Fine Carriages and Sleighs

Alberta CIGAR Factory.

TRY ONE OF OUR

CABELLOS

And you will smoke none other. Specially made from imported Tobacco.

YALE HOTEL

CHAS. TRAUNWEISER, Proprietor.
JAS. RUTLEY, Manager.

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GOVERNMENT OF THE PROVINCE OF ALBERTA.

NOTICE TO ENGINEERS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that an examination will be held by Mr. Joseph Buxton of Calgary, a duly appointed Inspector of Steam Boilers for the Province of Alberta, at CALGARY, APRIL 20th, 1906, at CITY FIRE HALL, 9 o'clock a.m., for the purpose of giving Engineers and Apprentices an opportunity of qualifying for Certificates under the provisions of THE STEAM BOILER ORDINANCE, 1901, and amendments thereto.

Applications for examination should be made to the above named Inspector, or to

JOHN STOCKS,
Deputy Minister,
Department of Public Works,
Edmonton, Alta.,
April 2nd, 1906.

M. McDONALD, President. H. A. DREANY, Sec.-Treas.

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WHOLESALE COMMISSION MERCHANTS AND MANUFACTURERS AGENTS.

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EYE OPENERS

Continued from page 3.

sonal ciceroneship of Mr. A. O. Wheeler, the Dominion Government topographer and geologist,) should notify the secretary of the Alpine Club at Banff as soon as possible. The cost is nominal, as Mr. Wheeler is simply organizing this Camp with a view to getting the Canadian Alpine Club started under proper auspices. The Yoho Park has some scenery of startling grandeur and this opportunity of doing the Alpine act under safe conditions and in the company of a famous scientist should not be lost. Dr. Herdman will also be one of the party.

* * *

Although the sentiment of every true sportsman in the west is against shooting ducks in the spring, it remained for F. W. Peters, a high C.P.R. official, to run up to Strathcona in his private car and kill all the flappers in sight. Macklin, of the Winnipeg Free Press, who was with him, gathered a number of eggs. Mr. Macklin has been gun-shy ever since last Manitoba election and the ducks' eggs reminded him of the votes that failed. Ball two!

* * *

F. W. Thorold, who recently resigned his position as city engineer (amid a shower of regrets and compliments from the council), has gone into partnership with Paul Paradis, who has also resigned his post as Dominion Government Engineer. These well-known gentlemen now form The Municipal Engineering and Contracting Company and together they make a combination of engineering talent hard to beat in any city in Canada.

* * *

After the geologists are through explaining the 'Frisco earthquake we shall know quite as much about it as we did before.

* * *

When Prince Arthur of Connaught was in Calgary the band played Scotch very pretty Irish chunes in his repertoire, was possibly laboring under the toire, we possibly laboring under the impression that Connaught was a district somewhere up around Aberdeen.

* * *

Here is a daisy article about Lougheed from the Edmonton Bulletin:

Senator Lougheed of Calgary was chosen a few days since leader of the opposition in the senate and whether or not the "corporation connections" of the gentleman and his extinguished partner had anything to do with the appointment, the new leader has given early assurance that he clearly understands the historic relationship between the said corporations and the party to which he belongs, and that so far as the senate brigade of the party is concerned it will not be permitted to violate the traditions of this long-standing friendship.

Mr. Hill's plan for a Western Canadian railway system came up in the senate on Friday, and the outrageous proposal that this foreign magnate be permitted to build lines on Canadian soil stirred deep emotions in the senatorial soul of the gentleman from Calgary. Forthwith uprose the new-crowned leader to denounce the threatened invasion and to testify to his unswerving allegiance to the time-honored doctrine that Canada belongs to the Canadian corporations.

Quite recent history throws an interesting sidelight on the present position of the new leader. There was a federal general election in the year 1900 in which the partner of Senator Lougheed was the Conservative candidate in Alberta, in opposition to the present minister of the interior. In that election campaign the transportation companies received no small share of attention. The Canadian Northern railway was the project then before the country, and the Liberal candidates claimed and received a very fair measure of credit for the excellent bargain made by the government with that company. The geographical situation of Alberta naturally brought the question to the forefront of the local campaign and the transportation system advocated by the Conservative candidate in this constituency as opposed to that of the government was a "north and south line connecting with the American roads across the boundary." During the campaign Senator Lougheed was the right hand supporter and orator-in-chief of the candidate who advocated this policy. In other words when the monopoly of the C. P. R. was threatened by the projection of a second Canadian railway the senator gave his support to a policy which sought to discredit the new enterprise, by suggesting connection with American roads: and when the monopoly which still remains to the C.P.R. is threatened by projection of American roads, the senator leads an assault on the new enterprise on the ground that it would divert Canadian trade to American channels.

What appears to have particularly troubled the senator was the thought that if Hill's system is built some of the wheat grown in Western Canada may find its way to the mills of Minneapolis and other American cities. In fact he was convinced that the whole proposal was an attempt "to capture Western Canadian wheat for the American milling companies." Truly this is terrible! The grasping nature of those American corporations is awful to contemplate! True, the American millers could only "capture" the wheat by paying for it and by paying more than the Canadian millers would pay; true also that the Canadian millers could secure the wheat only by paying as much as the American millers and that the competition thus engendered should net the Canadian farmers several cents per bushel on his wheat crop; true also that to compete successfully in the wheat market of the farther west the Canadian millers would be forced to establish mills among the wheat fields of Alberta and Saskatchewan; but what are these meterialistic considerations to a Conservative senator tormented by the harrowing vision of Canadian wheat carried away into captivity and pulverized into flour by unsentimental foreigners?

The hostility of Senator Lougheed to the proposed system is the more notable from the fact that he represents or is supposed to represent the city of Calgary and in a measure the southern portion of the province. There is in Eastern Canada a considerable degree of quite natural though mistaken opposition to the Hill system through fear that it will divert traffic fro mCanadian railways and Canadian ports, but that a western senator should oppose the project on the ground that it would open another market for western grain is surely a matter for some surprise. And of all west rn members the representative of Calgary and the Calgary district is in about the worst condition to advance such an argument. Southern Alberta has in recent years launched into the wheat raising industry with an enterprise that has already won rich rewards and which promises great things for the future. If therefore any district of the farther west should welcome the opening of the American market to Canadian wheat it should be the district lying nearest that market and which rests its hopes of agricultural development on the growth of wheat. And if any district of the farther west stands to profit by the competition in wheat haulage which the new system would secure it is the district which has not at present competition and in which the price of export wheat is fixed by the charge the C.P.R. is pleased to make for hauling such wheat to market.

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